

## THE WORLD.

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## THE NOVEMBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during the month of November, 1887.

8,505,840.

AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE MONTH, 283,528 COPIES

NOVEMBER CIRCULATION during the past six years compared:

	Monthly Total	Daily Average
1882.....	945,861	31,469
1883.....	1,361,670	45,889
1884.....	3,545,834	118,194
1885.....	4,948,453	164,948
1886.....	6,107,430	203,580
1887.....	8,505,840	283,528

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## THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The World's Washington despatch of yesterday prepared our readers for the unique and remarkable message which the President sent to Congress to-day.

The message is brief, as the despatch said it would be. It discusses but one question—the necessity of stopping the surplus by reducing taxes—as the President's representative was enabled to announce would be the case.

In thus pressing upon Congress the issue of "paramount importance," to the exclusion of all others, the President has shown a true comprehension of the situation. He has championed the cause of the long over-burdened taxpayer. He has made himself the defender of business interests imperilled by a prospective lock-up of money. And he has supplied his party with what it has long lacked—an issue and a leader.

In believing this, the President has done what the World has for a long time urged him to do.

The statement of the injustice and the danger of a surplus is clearly and strongly made. The one avenue of escape from the peril is plainly pointed out. The "vicious, inequitable and illogical" tariff law is fearfully characterized. And the recommendation is squarely urged of an extension of the free list and a reduction of the duties on the necessities of the people.

The President truly says that this is not a question of free trade or protection. "It is a condition which confronts us, not a theory," he avers. And he declares that the "persistent claim made in certain quarters that all efforts to relieve the people from unjust and unnecessary taxation are schemes of so-called free traders is mischievous and far removed from any consideration for the public good."

The country and the Democratic party are to be congratulated on the President's sagacity and courage in seizing upon and forcing to the front the paramount issue of our politics.

## THE SPEAKER'S ADDRESS.

Speaker CARLISLE'S inaugural address is the utterance of a progressive conservatism.

He emphasizes the fact that "a revision of our revenue laws and a reduction of taxation are absolutely necessary." And yet he recognizes the other fact that in the interest of both capital and of labor "hasty and inconsiderate legislation" should be avoided.

A "moderate and reasonable reduction of duties" is what the Speaker urges.

This is all that the revenue reformers ask: a slight abatement of the surplus-producing tariff. The Speaker stands on the safe middle ground with the President.

## REFORM STILL LIVES.

A spillover organ rejoices over the absence from the new Congress of two members who were conspicuous defenders of Civil-Service Reform in the last House.

One of these men, Mr. WILLIS, was defeated by reason of the successful fight that he made to control the appointment of the Louisville Postmaster. The other, Mr. COX, was left at home for reasons wholly unrelated to his advocacy of reform.

But though men may come and men may go, Civil-Service Reform will go on to its final triumph. It will succeed because it is necessary and is right. Revolutions do not go backward.

The President will continue to support the Civil-Service Commission. Congress will not dare to repeal the law. The reform is here to stay.

## ANGELS AND CONTRACTORS.

Mayor HAWLEY has renewed his quest for an angel for appointment to the Park Commission in place of Comptroller-elect MYERS. A prominent County Democracy man, who is at the same time a prominent contractor, is being urgently pushed for the position.

It is remarkable, to say the least, what a fondness the contractors have for these commissions.

And it may not be amiss to observe that the descent from celestial heights to the plane

where the plums of public contracts flourish is somewhat precipitous. Between an angel and a contractor there is a distinction with a difference quite perceptible to the naked eye.

## TWO SIGNIFICANT FACTS.

SAMUEL GOMPERS, President of the American Federation of Labor, was a sympathizer with the condemned Anarchists of Chicago and labored with Gov. OLNEY in their behalf. It is fair to suppose that he has a soft side for the adherents of the red flag.

T. V. POWDERLY, General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, is resolutely opposed to the Anarchists, and all that savors of Anarchy. He has devoted his best efforts to driving this element from his order.

As the Federation is gradually assuming an attitude of rivalry to the Knights, these are two significant facts that the intelligent American workman, who believes in American institutions and American methods, may well bear in mind.

## A WARNING FROM MAINE.

Congress may find a moral and a warning in a bit of criminal news from Maine.

A rich and miserly old farmer of that State, who has spent his life in hoarding money, was relieved Sunday night of \$32,000 of his surplus by burglarious robbers.

The Treasury raiders are now gathering at Washington to relieve Uncle Sam of his surplus. Remove the temptation by abating the excess. No man or party would dare to propose new taxes to pay for jobs.

## THE BARBERS' CONVENTION.

Some very sensible measures for the amelioration of the condition of the journeymen barbers of the country are proposed in the Convention at Buffalo.

The wielding of the professional razor would appear to be a perennial joke, according to the funny papers. But, as a matter of fact, the barbers are one of the most over-worked as well as the most useful classes in the community.

It is certainly a very reasonable proposition that their work should be limited to eighty-six hours per week, and that the prevalent custom of boarding with bosses should be abolished.

Let the barbers form their union, adopt a good apprentice system, arrange for arbitration of disputes, and insist on fair treatment in the matter of wages and hours. They have the sympathy of every man to whose creature comforts they so deftly administer.

Mr. HAYES, the Maine member of the Republican National Committee, says if that State goes Republican or Democratic one year it is pretty apt to go the same way the next year. But he regards New York as "different" and "more changeable." Some people are never satisfied. An unbroken series of Democratic victories for six years certainly has the aspect of regularity.

The better France's new President is known the better Republican he appears to be. He did not canvass for a single vote. The office sought the man. Moreover, he said he would accept no election that depended in any degree on monarchical votes. It is a good thing to have a Republican at the helm of a Republic.

The synopsis of the President's message, printed yesterday exclusively in THE WORLD, is a worthy sequel of its great CLEVELAND interview. In "beats" at Washington, as elsewhere, THE WORLD is usually ahead.

Of course, the corrupt Chicago officials rejoice and make capital of the decision in the SHARP case. As a bulwark for boodlers here, there and everywhere it is a great success.

THE WORLD extends to its esteemed contemporaries the assurance of its most distinguished consideration and begs to remark that it is a newspaper.

Congress did not have the official copy of the President's Message on the first day of assembling, but it had THE WORLD's true synopsis.

It was a case of THE WORLD'S "moving on."

## SHARP STILL KEEPS HIS ROOM.

His Recovery Slow and His Time Spent Much as It Was in Ludlow Street Jail.

Jacob Sharp is not recovering his health as speedily as was expected, and it was not thought prudent for him to go out driving to-day. He still keeps his room and spends his time much as he did in Ludlow Street Jail, lying on his bed and reclining in an easy chair.

Thus far Mr. and Mrs. Sharp have denied themselves to all callers, of whom there have been a large number. Dr. Loomis does not believe his condition is improved, and Mr. Sharp at all necessary, and his son, Dr. H. F. Loomis, calls every other day.

## Quarrelling About Their Mail.

NEWARK, Dec. 6.—Postmaster-General Vail has approved of the Newark Postmaster's action regarding the letters of Burgess & Co., in this city. Runyon received the letters when the firm dissolved. O. E. Runyon, one of the partners, continued the business and received letters for the old firm. Burgess complained of this, and the mail was then sent to him. Then Runyon took exception to the postmaster's action and sent the letters to the sender whose name was on the envelope, and the rest to the dead letter office.

## Farmers Rob a Coal Train in Kansas.

STRUCTURE, Kan., Dec. 6.—The coal famine in this section is causing great distress, and the people are becoming desperate in their efforts to secure a supply. On Sunday night a coal train, when near here was stopped by a party of farmers, who placed a guard over the train hands and loaded their wagons with coal. After securing the fuel they paid the conductor for it and drove off.

## Two Children Burned to Death.

BRANFORD, Minn., Dec. 6.—Two children of a family named Roberts, aged eight and ten years, were burned to death at Wright Station by the burning of the family residence. The mother escaped by jumping from an upstairs window with a babe in her arms. The father was so badly burned that he may not recover.

## Dr. C. F. Meyers' Conviction Affirmed.

ALBANY, Dec. 6.—The Court of Appeals has affirmed the conviction of Dr. Charles F. Meyers, found guilty in New York City for malpractice and sentenced to two and a half years imprisonment.

## WORLDLINGS.

A woman living in Watkinsville, Ga., has become the mother of five children within the last eleven months.

It is computed that there are nearly a thousand women in Iowa who own farms, and give them their personal attention. Only eighteen of these farms are mortgaged.

Ex-Secretary Holcomb, of the American Legation at Peking, says that out of the 400,000,000 inhabitants of the Chinese Empire fully 800,000,000 spend less than \$1.50 a month for food.

Old "Anny Jane" Collins, a colored woman, died in Nashville, Tenn., last week, at the age of 104 years. She was thought to be the oldest person in the State, and was at one time a servant of Gen. Jackson.

Mrs. Jany Gallagher, of South Bethlehem, Pa., is remarkably spry at the age of 104 years. Last Tuesday night she danced a lively Irish jig to the music of a violin. She is in first rate health and does not wear glasses.

Lord Tennyson receives an income of from \$30,000 to \$35,000 a year from the sale of his books, but not a cent of it comes from an American publisher, despite the fact that his poetry is nearly as popular here as in England.

As an evidence of the progress made by the negroes in the South since the war, it is shown by late statistics that in three States—Georgia, South Carolina and Louisiana—they pay taxes on \$45,000,000 worth of property.

News has come to William Schuman and Herman Phillips, of Holyoke, Mass., that they, with fourteen other persons, are heirs to property in England valued at \$400,000. This would give each of the heirs the snug sum of \$28,571.

There are 40,000 different symbols, each representing a word in the Chinese language, and the telegraph operators in the Empire find life a burden. The operator sending even a brief message by telegraph is obliged to make use of a complicated system of numerals which the receiver must wearily retranslate into Chinese.

When the conductor of a Louisville street car asked John Duval, a passenger, for his fare the other evening, John jumped up, fished his hands about as if they were wings, and shouted: "Get behind me, Satan. I am an angel, and angels pay no fare!" But the conductor was hard-headed and cast John forth into the outer darkness.

In 1900 will end the term of 100 years during which the cities of Boston and Philadelphia have each enjoyed the income of a bequest of \$5,000, made by Benjamin Franklin with the proviso that the interest from the funds should be loaned out to young married mechanics. In Philadelphia the fund has grown to nearly \$99,000, while in Boston it has reached only \$70,000.

A party of hunters from Henderson, Ky., recently shot a strange little bird, which has excited the wonderment of the villagers. It is a two-legged creature, about a foot long, with a sharp nose like a weasel's and glossy fur like that of a mink. Its tail is black, with a broad stripe of pure white running down the back, and it has a large bushy tail.

## THINGS OF INTEREST IN SOCIETY.

The wedding of Mr. Newbold T. Lawrence and Miss Isabel Clark, daughter of the late N. Hallock Clark, will take place at 4 o'clock this afternoon, at the Church of the Incarnation, Madison avenue and Fifty-fifth street. The bride will wear a gown of rich white gown with long train, high collar and front of point lace, with pendants of orange blossoms and lilies of the valley. The tulle veil will be secured with orange blossoms. The bouquet will consist of white roses and lilies of the valley. The Rev. Arthur Brooks, assisted by the Rev. J. H. Condit, will officiate. Mr. John Lawrence will be the best man and Mr. Philip Van Volkenburgh, Mr. Henry Hayden, Mr. L. M. Gillet, Mr. Henry Swords and the Messrs. Trotter will be the ushers. There will be no bridesmaids. The bridegroom, Mr. Clark, uncle of the bride, will give her away. There will be no reception. Among those expected at the church are the following-named persons:

Mrs. Lawrence, Miss May Roberts, Mrs. J. W. Gillet, Mrs. Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Eggleston, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lefferts, Miss Hannah Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. William Sloan, Mr. Douglas Burnham, Miss Burnham, Miss Gertrude Gillet, and Mr. and Mrs. Trotter.

Mrs. Charles Graef, of 58 East Fifty-seventh street, will give a reception this afternoon to introduce her daughter, Miss Olive Graef.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Webb will give a reception this afternoon at their home, in Lexington avenue, to introduce their daughter, Miss Carrie Webb. Mrs. Webb will wear a gown of black watered silk, and her daughter one of rose silk, embroidered with silver marigolds. Miss Sallie Remsen, Miss Beale Rogers, Miss Caroline Remsen, Miss Lizette Leroy, Miss Mann Robbins, Miss Nellie Anderson, Miss Maud Webb, Miss Kate Webb, Miss Edna Webb, Miss Helen Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Schieffelin, Mr. and Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Mr. and Mrs. Schermerhorn, Mr. and Mrs. Cutting, Mr. and Mrs. William Post, Miss Post, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leitch, Miss Leitch, Mrs. Parson Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Livingston and Mrs. Newbold Morris and Miss Morris.

Dr. and Mrs. Morris L. King, of West Fifty-sixth street, will entertain a number of friends this evening.

The members and graduates of the Columbia College chapter of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity will give a ball this evening at the Metropolitan Opera-House.

Miss Adele Grant is said to be an artist of considerable talent. One of her latest bits of work, a crayon sketch on silk of a female figure with arms raised, is being exhibited at the Metropolitan gallery, is much admired.

The blare of trumpets will precede the members of the St. Nicholas Society as they enter the dining-room to partake of their annual feast at Delmonico's this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Alexander, nee Crocker, who were married last spring in California, will give a tea this afternoon at their new home, 191 West Fifty-seventh street. The party, with 700 guests are expected. The floral decorations will be on a profuse scale. The musicians will be screened by palms, and the large square room where Mrs. Alexander will receive in her wedding gown will be transformed into a veritable bower of white roses. Mrs. Charles Crocker, who is visiting her daughter at present, will assist in receiving.

Mr. Richard W. Child, wife of the editor of the Star, who has been visiting Mr. Cleveland at the White House, is expected to return home to-day.

Comment Unnecessary—See the Message. (From the Detroit Free Press.)

THE WORLD printed yesterday a double-headed despatch stating, with circumstantiality, all the contents of the President's message to be delivered to-day to Congress. This feat had its parallel when THE WORLD hung the Chicago Anarchists two hours before the fact, and sold the harrowing details for a cent to its swindled readers. There was this difference, however: the Anarchists were really about to be hanged, whereas President Cleveland is not about to deliver the message accredited to him by THE WORLD.

What a remorseless and fearful tale it is! It ordains this eternal lying by THE WORLD! Besides, it is a public nuisance.

Liage of the Westerns Waiter. (From the Detroit Free Press.)

English and restaurant—Guest, in Woodward avenue restaurant: "Bring me a cup of coffee and a coffee cake." Waiter, vociferously: "One in the dark and a door mat!"

A Thrilling Love Story in THE WORLD to-morrow evening: "His Wife's Other Husband."

## FREDDY REILLY'S CRUELTY.

Why He Held His Playmate Little Tommy Jones, on a Red-Hot Stove.

Ten-year-old Freddy Reilly, who so terribly tortured four-year-old Tommy Jones yesterday at the Home of the Sisters of Peace, 78 Grand street, Jersey City, of which both boys are inmates, was arraigned in Justice Stirling's Court this morning.

The injured boy was unable to appear, as he is lying in a critical condition at the Home. Police Capt. Farrier told the story of the case.

It seems that the two boys were left alone in the kitchen of the Home for a few minutes yesterday morning.

Young Reilly is described as a boy possessed of a cruel and malicious disposition. He proved it by seizing his playmate, gagging him with a handkerchief, stripping him of every stitch of clothing and holding him on the red-hot lids of the kitchen range.

The gag prevented any outcry by the child until he had been terribly burned. When it slipped off in his struggles his shrieks brought Sister Evangeline to the kitchen in time to save his life.

Dr. Gray was summoned and everything done to save the child's life, but it is now a question of life or death. The boy's suffering is intense.

When Reilly was asked by Justice Stirling why he burned the child, he answered without a trace of tears: "I was kinder mad at him for something."

The case was remanded to await the result of Jones's injuries. A few days ago he stole a bank containing 50 cents from a playmate, and for this he was also committed.

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## HIS VICTIM HAUNTED HIM.

VISIONS OF A SPECTRE THAT DROVE JOHN J. DELANEY TO CONFESSION.

Calvin De-Day After Telling Police Capt. Campbell, of Brooklyn, How He Administered Rat Poison to Pretty Mary Jane Cox—Preferring the Prospect of Death on the Gallows to Tortures of Her Torment.

John J. Delaney, the confessed murderer of young Mary Jane Cox, who was found dead in her home, 140 Prince street, Brooklyn, on the morning of June 3 last, is still locked behind the bars in Capt. Campbell's station-house.

When a World reporter saw him this morning his face was worn and haggard. His eyes were sunken in his head, and his whole appearance gave evidence of the mental struggle that he has endured since he deliberately gave the girl he betrayed the poison which she innocently drank and which caused her death.

From that time until the present the prisoner has had but little peace of mind.

According to his own story, tortures of remorse, no matter what expedients he resorted to, did not dissipate of any kind. The result was always the same. He could never rest. Walking or while at work, awake or asleep, his crime was ever in his thoughts.

Even, as he says in explanation of his surrender, the spirit of the murdered girl rose before him. He saw her just as he left her on that fatal night. There she sat in the old-fashioned kitchen chair which she was so wonted to occupy during his visits.

Even the glass containing the sediments of the deadly mixture seemed at her elbow, and the face, which in life was always pretty and happy, appeared before him pale, appealing and accusing.

In his sleep he saw her. The spirit seemed to hover around his bed. He would wake in the middle of the night with perspiration rolling down his face, and then the figure would disappear. But the moment he sought rest it would return and haunt him.

This lasted for months. His face became pale and careworn. His companions noticed the change and wondered at it, as well as at his forced merriment.

Then in place of an occasional drink he took many. His position, which he strove to keep low, was lost. He found companions in barrooms and among the lowest classes, and in their midst sought in vain to drown his haunting thoughts.

Finally, so desperate did he become that for weeks, according to the statement of a friend of his sister's, the young man never drew a sober breath.

Then, when at last the strain seemed unbearable, he determined to acknowledge his guilt. What the consequences were, he did not stop to consider, and last Saturday night he started for the Adams street police station in Brooklyn.

The confession required more courage than he possessed, so he began to drink. With the extra stimulant his timidity forsook him. He resolved, until Sunday night, with a full knowledge of the fact that probably death would be his punishment, he again started for the police station.

This time he did not falter, but explained his connection with the murder and told how when the girl asked him for medicine he deliberately poured rat poison, mixed it with water and without explaining the nature of the mixture, gave it to the girl, who drank it and died.

A great load seemed taken from his mind after making the confession and he talked freely. When his statement was taken down by the police, he acknowledged it. For the first time in five months he found rest. All his troubles seemed to have passed away. He slept like a top. To-day he was perfectly calm.

Delaney is a young man with a smooth and pleasant face and regular features. Since the death of his father, who was a cooper, he has been in the family business, and has been a cooper three years ago, and of his mother, who died broken hearted, he has gone to the bad.

His brother William is a successful printer and the only sister, Kate, a girl sixteen years old, lives with Mrs. McCabe, on the corner of Hudson and Park avenues, Brooklyn. An older sister, Mary, who lives in Brooklyn, Capt. Campbell will take his charge before justice.

Edward Tamm Still Missing.

Nothing has been heard yet of missing Edward Tamm, who recently escaped from the Flatbush Lunatic Asylum. How the unfortunate man eluded his keepers has not been learned, and since his escape was noticed no one has seen him, as far as is known.

His mother lives at 213 Palmetto street, Brooklyn. She is heartbroken over